

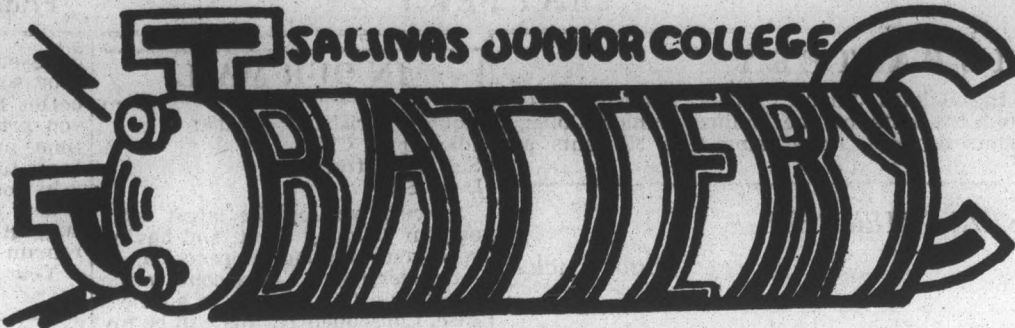
RALLY!

AT 3:00

HI SCHOOL

GYM

BE THERE



GAME

TIME

IS 2:30

IT'S

A DATE

Volume IV

Salinas, California, October 16, 1936

No. 6

# PANTHERS AT HOME TOMORROW TO OPPOSE ST. MARY'S FROSH

## COLLEGE "Y" ELECTS OFFICERS

At their last meeting the club members officially started the wheels of the organization moving, with the choosing of their officials. Once again Luther White was put into the president's chair with Bob Cunningham, his vice-president and director of public relations. Bill Wing was elected to the dual office of secretary, treasurer.

The meetings will be held the first and third Tuesdays of the month. The first Tuesday will be devoted to a noon dinner, while the second meeting will be held at four, taking into consideration all the business of the "Y." Plans for the first semester will include a tour of Spreckels' Sugar Plant and later to Lick's Observatory. During the next semester the boys hope to put over a Mother's and Son's banquet to later be followed by a barbecue. The program will conclude with a visit to the College "Y" of California.

## New Staff Setup

Bill Lee, due to his extra heavy activity, will no longer be able to hold down his two paper positions. Bill has contributed much to the publication's success, it is with regret that his leaving is made known. Julius Cohen is to take over the business manager's job, while Alex Fabros will handle the sports editor's position. Both are competent and will undoubtedly add to the Battery's forward progress.

## Musical Notes

For all you who have been wondering why those music questionnaires were not also given to the young ladies—we have extracted a confession from Mr. Lorell McCann, instigator of the questionnaires. Shh-hh. He knows all about the women already. There's where to go for your advice, young men. He says he can tell you anything you would want to know—whether she can cook, sew, or what have you. We might have gotten farther, but one soul rudely interrupted with, "What's that got to do with it."

It seems that a few weeks ago we printed the name, Ambrose Kenneth. That young man insists on a correction; his name is Kenneth Ambrose. What is this, Kenneth, a publicity gag?

## Skating Party Proves Success

Because of the great success of the skating party as a social gathering of JAYSEE students, we have been asked to have another one. In all, there were ninety-four men and women who had the time of their lives. La Reata received the sum of nine dollars and thirty-five cents as their share of the proceeds.

## Student Commission Holds Meeting

The Student Body Commission in an important Tuesday meeting considered plans for the football dance, rooting sections, and the fall games.

After making final plans for Saturday's dance, arrangements were made for the St. Mary's game. Giving of the candy-selling concession was postponed for later date, and a committee was appointed to make pompoms for the game. Money was appropriated for a large megaphone and sweaters for the yell-leaders.

Prices for the games will be as follows: adults, 45c; Student Body members of the opposing school, 15c; and children, 10c.

The possibility of having a rooters bus go to the Cal-Poly game in San Luis Obispo met the approval of all present.

## HORSEPLAY

The girls in the Tuesday horseback riding class played their first game of polo this week. Some of them made futile swings at the ball, while others played very well for the first time.

Emily Alarid suddenly found herself without a horse when she leaned too far over the side of her black and white pinto to hit the elusive ball. On going down, for the count, she hugged the horse around the neck so viciously that the dear beast hung his head in a shy blush. Cute horse.

Some of the girls, including Gert Roussey, Barbara Joy, and Bee Raiter, are veterans in the game. These girls were on the losing side but it seems that Mr. Rawley frustrated their attempts at the goal because he was on the winning side. For the first half of the game the veterans had the ball down on their goal line but Mr. Rawley sent it whizzing down to the other end of the field. The veterans put up a stiff fight, bringing the ball back to their goal line several times. They held the winners off till it was time to go in and then Mr. Rawley placed the ball just outside the winners goal. Mrs. Lemos, who was right on the spot, gave it a touch and in it rolled. Better luck next time, veterans. Those on the two teams were:

Vets.

Joy  
Roussey  
Raiter  
McDougall

Begs.

Rawley  
Alarid  
Lemos  
Richardson

## COMING EVENTS

Oct. 16—Rally at 1:30.  
Oct. 17—Game, St. Mary's Frosh stadium at 2:30.

DON'T FORGET THIS DATE!  
BRING YOUR BEST GIRL. THE LA REATA FOOTBALL DANCE.

Oct. 21—Student Body Meeting 11:00.

Oct. 23—Rally, 9:30.

## LOCAL DEBUT OF SALINAS J. C. ELEVEN TO BE FOLLOWED BY SPORT DANCE

### SNATCHES

With the picture snatchers once again working for dear old La Reata, the coeds are resuming their age old stance of modesty. Shaking their heads with a negative nod and then turning away seems to have little affect on the resulting picture—which always shows a smiling girl in her best pose.

The first few men are the luckiest when it comes to getting paper towels in the locker room. The one rack seems insufficient to handle the needs of the male population. The ant invasion was recently repelled by an extra large dose of ant powder. They'll most likely strike again on the 15th, with the rest.

Elizabeth Durnford's papa hasn't much use for firecrackers. When his daughter was a little girl, she borrowed his cigar to light an extra big red celebrator. After lighting the cracker and holding it till the last minute, little Eliza proceeded to throw away the cigar and hand the firecracker to her unsuspecting father.

Last Monday might have been Columbus Day to some but it was red letter day for many, and for others it was a day of relief. Deficiency notices were the objects of so much display and the lack of them resulted in many a sigh. One student had a darn nice batting average of four for four; his gym mark counting as a walk.

There's a small hotel parked every day out in front of the main entrance of the school. Reservations should be filed well in advance as the black auto is very seldom vacated, but there is always a chance that one of the regular patrons forgets her soft abode—so wait your chance.

Gone are the hallway classes, and no longer can the Sauble household of five walk around without bumping into one of the many students attending this new school room. It was all started in the Geology class when they were given moving orders—so they picked up their little chairs and moved next door.

Monday, a girl was blamed for an article appearing in this column. To the belligerent individual it might be made known that one of the opposite sex is responsible. P. S. This is not a dirt column.

### Missing

Mrs. Humphries reports that a very much used book has not been present lately for roll call. The book is by Dale Carnegie and answers to the name of "Public Speaking and Influential Men In Business." The return of the book is essential because its absence greatly hinders the classes of the English department.

Come on, all you out-of-town people, and Salinas boys and gals, spend a day in Salinas rooting for your Jaysee football team and the night wearing out your shoe leather on the dance floor.

This double header will be held Saturday, October 17 with the St. Mary's frosh football team as an added attraction. All who come are promised a good time at the dance, and the yell leader has promised that lungs will be worn out before the end of the football game.

Busses are virtually promised to bring over students from Monterey and Watsonville, for the small sum of 10 cents per. There is practically no excuse for persons from the Peninsula or points west to miss the gigantic J. C. day.

### BIG GAME

The first home game of the season to be played with Saint Mary's will be a momentous event. It will be a close game according to all reports and a fast one. Barbara Ansell, yell leader has plans for a big rooting section and lots of new yells. The Pep band will not be on hand to add to the spirit of the occasion, too.

Held in the high school stadium, the game will be spectacular with the red and blue silk pants of Saint Mary's and the maroon and gold jerseys and helmets of S.J.C. The first football game held here in two weeks should also bring a lot of fans out for the spirit of the occasion.

Second event on the program is the sport dance given by the student body that night. With the air of football still in the wind, decorations and such will wildly proclaim the outcome of the contest. The punch to be served would probably consist of footballs if such things were ever put in cups. Balloons for a special dance might even be footballs if the committee happened to find them in the stores of the town. Music by Bob Beach and his orchestra from Monterey will also feature school songs, the swing kind.

Being the first Jaysee dance of the year hopes for a large attendance are high, according to the committee which consists of Luther White, Althea Sisson, Bob Cunningham, and Howard Pence. With the football team from St. Mary's as our guests and all high school girls on the arms of Jaysee football heroes, not to mention the bonafide students attending, the dance is bound to be a success.

Bring your big brother who can yell to the football game in the afternoon and shout your loudest for your team. Bring your little sister to the dance at night and the feet of your girl friends wear out.

### THANKS

Perhaps you have noticed the new sign that the contributors' box is proudly displaying. It is hoped that Harold Stiger's work will not go for naught. However the brown box is not better than the old one that's something to say, "Thank you Mr. Stiger."



## IN OUR MAIL

Robert "Brisbane" Tucker  
Idiot-or In Chief  
S. J. C. Battery  
Dear Sir:

Having perused the latest issue of your scummy sheet, and having read your slurring inferences as to the undersigned, I have come to the conclusion that yours is a hopeless case. Consequently, this will be my last bit of advice to you. After this, I wish to have nothing whatsoever to do with the paper, except perhaps to read it (not the gags from "College Humor") for a laugh. I have no desire to have you print any more of my clear limpid prose in your columns, including this epistle. Here is a private message of contempt, condolence, and regrets.

Inasmuch as this is my parting blast at you, I wish to make certain things clear. For instance, that imbecilic accusation that my recent "outburst" as you so wittily term it, was caused by that reference to me in the preceding issue. That is a stark, undiluted lie, if I may say so. You can ask your oily-haired business manager for proof that I did all my bursting before said issue was printed.

That criticism was by no means a crank letter. It was a frank expression of my feelings for the paper. I honestly believe the proof-reading, if any, is awful. Cohen's "Hither and Thither" column alone had three or four typographical errors in the last issue. It is also my sincere belief that much of the so-called dirt columns could be omitted without materially harming the paper. It is and has been my honest opinion that your editorials lack any value, though there is nothing personal involved. Editorials, I realize perfectly, are the hardest work in journalism because of the moral rather than newsy contents of them. Nine out of ten editorials have a preachy tone to them, or a silly "Let's be good" air to them, in school papers especially, we are bored stiff with constant nagging regarding school spirit. I can't see how school spirit can be forcibly hammered into a person.

That should explain my "crank" letter, which was inspired by a genuine though frustrated desire to make the Battery a more enjoyable paper.

Well, there's nothing left for me to do now as regards the Battery but sit back and laugh at it. Such jokes as the headlines on the latest

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## 'ROUND THE WORLD

By BEE RAITER

Germany has now built up her army and navy until it has become bigger and better than in 1914 when her navy was the second best in the world. "Onward German sailors, sailing into war!"

Brave words were spoken by Mussolini at Italy's annual war maneuvers to the effect that an Italian army of 8,000,000 can be mobilized within a few hours. Among other things he said that eternal peace was an absurdity and it was against the policies of his country. What policies? We also wonder if Mussolini's last words of his life will be: "At last I have peace."

William Horlick, creator of malted milk, died recently at his home in Racine, Wisconsin. He was ninety, and according to workers in his factory it was his custom to serve them "tea" a la malted milk every afternoon. (A hint to our Battery-boss).

"Knox, Knox!"  
"Who's there?"  
"Landon."  
"Landon who?"  
"Landon your feet and vote for Roosevelt."  
(Recent Radio program).

The British are getting mighty scared over there, what with officials distributing gas masks to everyone in England. They also boast of the first gas-proof and bomb-proof building. Got nothing on Salinas of a few weeks past.

We hear that there is no poverty in Mongolia. The poorest of Mongols have their tents, sheep, cattle, ponies, and camels which are their sources for food and other supplies. What? No radio?

Since Hawaii has become a center of trans-Pacific aviation, she has asked for \$1,900,000 to build and equip an airport. It's funny how everybody is writing in to Roosevelt for a hand-out just before the election—if Uncle Sam's little boys and girls don't watch out they're going to destroy the goose that laid the golden egg.

Flash: Anywhere, Spain—The Spanish revolution goes on and on and on and on and on—like our strike.

"Let's you 'n me join you to the European continent by building a tunnel under the English Channel." That's what France is trying to persuade England to do, but



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**MONTGOMERY WARD**

## WHAT GIRL DOESN'T

Two popular Pacific Grove damsels gave us the "once over" Tuesday, in an effort to make up their minds as to whether they would attend school here or not. First, they watched the "work out" held in connection with the Creative dancing class in the gym. They couldn't say much for the recruits, but they thought the teacher was a "honey." Then they made the acquaintance of Mr. Murrin while inspecting the Battery office and its usual occupants. They think Mr. Murrin in the "tops." In fact, they said they might consider being either editor or business managers of the Battery—if they couldn't rate as water boys or towel carriers for the Football Team. Of the girls who frequent our campus, they thought Sisson, Vosti, Black, and Murray were among the most distinctive (in one way or another). After visiting all the eating places that our village affords, they inspected the new building which is to house the J. C. They agree with all who have seen it in praising it "mightily." After finding that all those "good looking god-like men" that stroll about the halls were football players, they think that the football team is the greatest asset.

## A LOVE STORY

By COO COO

This is May the first in the middle of July," said the little brown hen with a cackle here and a woof woof there. I am going to the fair to see the Romantic peoples. I was paddling my canoe, paddle, paddle, and swishing the waves, swish swish, with a young lady, around thirty-nine. Or forty-four. I was caught by the swirling of the water, swirl, swirl, when I saw a bird, coo, coo, coming to rescue me, some thrill I'd say, thrill thrill. You could have knocked me over with a feather, knock, knock. I was panting with emotion, pant, pant, when love dropped in for tea, drip, drip.

We went straying in the night stray, stray, when we came upon her boy friend, boy oh boy. Then I left my feathered friend and went to feather my nest, feather, feather. A man came to sue me for a breach of promise, breach breach. Then I ran to a spot where I could be alone, jail, jail.

England retaliates a la Garbo: "By Jove, old deah, cawn't you see I want to be alone."

It's predicted that there will be no world trouble as far as the U. S. is concerned before 1937. At least we can hope for "peace on earth" if not "good-will toward men" this Christmas.

Experts on money have suggested a period of quiet so that the effects of the "gold bloc" devaluation may be determined. This, they say, will prevent bickering between nations on war debts and tariffs. Silence: Money talks.

# MONTEREY COUNTY FAIR

## LAST WEEKEND EVENT

### SO THIS IS COLLEGE

That skating party seemed to help one sweet romance—have you noticed those two slick skaters, Slim Cole and Lois Phillips since last Wednesday? They sure must have "fallen hard" (a pun intended), at that party.

Seen riding 'round and 'round Sunday, Burr Scott and Helen Emmons. What's a matter Ellen?

What's this childish trick that "Lady Killer" indulges in most of his spare time? Lady killing? I should say not! He started that original idea of shining mirrors in peoples eyes. Soo cute. He's short and dark. Can you guess which one he is?

Why is it that Arlene Hall so persistently refused to go to the skating party—and three boys practically on their bended knees begging her to go?

It's the straight dope—one of the coeds has finally captured Slim Cole's heart. She hails from parts this side of Watsonville and her name appears a few lines above in this column. "So sweet," they munch the same apple together.

Kay Vosti must have what it takes, judging from the way the boys gather around. Artists are her choice, especially if they have a "Noisy" name.

Helen Emmons is getting the breaks in the Wing situation, but then we all know that Billy always has preferred blondes.

And then there was that couple that went into the typing room while Mr. Burger was giving a test. It seems that what they wanted was privacy, and they were reveling blissfully for about thirty minutes when Mr. Burger asked them to leave. Come on, now, Mr. Burger; who were the two little turtle doves.

Kenny is evidently much taken with Eugenia—the dog which the fair lass was taking care of also received part of the affection, lucky dog. Nuts to you Jensen," shouted McGill, upon receiving the bird.

One little blond girl with a great line of talk (the only representative from her city, Santa Cruz), seems quite disappointed her name doesn't appear in the dirt column. Come, come, my dear, why don't you show us what you can do?

Whose picture was it that Lois Alsop was flourishing around in chemistry Monday? How about it, Anthony?

Seen! On Tuesday morning—Don Mammen and a pair of knitting needles. Since when, my friend?

The Monterey peninsula was the big entertainment center last week-end. Numerous Jaysee gals and boys were lured to the sardine stronghold. Friday evening found them either dancing at "The Hotel," riding the merry-go round at the fair, or gliding around the skating rink. Saturday night was when they really had the big time, though. Let's dig into the past and take a gander at the situation. The scene is the Monterey County Fair where everything from eggs to the region's prize piggies are on display.

There goes that man again — Mammen to you—trying unsuccessfully to sneak in without paying the forty cents — Mary. Cathey, with a stunning looking Stafford athlete, is just a kid again—getting a thrill out of riding the ferris wheel. Barbara Joy and Johnnie Lumsden taking their eyes off one another long enough to gaze at the animals—a cozy group composed of Phillbrick, Davis, Douglas, Tucker, Ellen Juhl, Ruth Edwards, and Bee Raiter are daring Ayres to take a look into the Parisian Nights concession—no minors allowed, Alex! Then there's Eunice Walling Finding the whole affair quite boring and exchanging it for the darkness of the Carmel Theater. Oh yes, Luther White and Bob Cunningham (you know, "Gather lip rouge while you may, gentlemen") were among the happy throng with two high school belles in tow. Kenny Ambrose is showing his Ida the sights. Lois Phillips (we couldn't figure out just whom she was with) thinks it just too "wunnerful" and to make the picture complete, there's Bob Hutchings saying he came for purely educational reasons!

## DO'S AND DONT'S FOR SATURDAY NITE

### Don'ts

Don't arrive three hours late.  
Don't expects the orchestra to play all your requests.  
Don't ask two girls for the same dance. Don't make fun of your best friend's dancing, — he's doing his best.  
Don't begin a long-winded story when you know your partner would much rather listen to the music.

### Do's

Do remember you're on a dance floor and not at a private party.  
Do tell all the girls they dance divinely.  
Do remember the chaperons were young once, too, and can enjoy themselves.  
Do come dressed in sports apparel.  
Do have a good time."  
withweret

Who is this Ziggy Sears? Everyone seems to be talking about him, but just recently we heard a girl asking who he was. How about Julius' getting out his little camera and putting his pictures on the bulletin board?

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## SALINAS PANTHERS DOWN TAFT J. C. IN SPECTACULAR NIGHT GAME

**POWERFUL ST. MARY'S FROSH  
TO INVADE SALINAS TOMORROW**

### NET PLAY

Looking ahead one year and the prominent members of this year's tennis squad will have very different and difficult fields to conquer.

Next fall will probably find Alex Ayers, top ranking player, and Howard Pence in the succeeding position, entering the famous institution at Berkeley as juniors. There the boys will find competition of the greatest degree. Ayers, by the way, is quite optimistic and has a little bet with Bob Gottlieb (last year's tennis manager) that he will make the first six on the California Varsity. Pence isn't quite so confident, but can be relied upon to be out there fighting hard for a berth on the team. Draper, the number three man, plans to enter the College of Pacific next year and will undoubtedly hold down one of the higher positions. Bill Lee at the next ranking position, is still undecided as to what he will do next year. At present he ranks high on the Salinas Tennis club roster.

Stanley Noyes, the number five man, would undoubtedly rank higher if he had the time to practice. Next year if he chooses to play tennis, he will be able to rate a position on any bodies' jaysee team in California. Johnny Storm at number six plans to return to Salinas next year and is almost a cinch to hold down the top spot.

### NOT STRAIGHT STUFF

There was a crooked man  
And he walked a crooked mile,  
He found a crooked sixpence—  
Boy, I'm glad I don't drink.

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Jim Underhill, Freshman Coach

Freshened by their first week-end rest in three weeks, St. Mary's reputed "all-time greatest" freshmen team are all set for their forthcoming game against our Salinas Panthers, which will take place tomorrow.

With the exception of Al Lingua, reserve left half, the Gaelets are in tip top shape. Coach Jimmy Underhill said he would start a line that averages 198 pounds and a back-field that comes in at 181. The Morgan yearlings looked like a million dollars in trouncing San Mateo J. C., 14-0, in their opener but faded against U. S. F.'s powerful babes and were held to a 6-6 tie. In the latter game St. Mary's gained over 200 yards as against 57 by U.S.F. On three occasions St. Mary's players dropped touchdown passes while standing in the end-zone. It is easily seen where the Salinas Panthers will have no easy time in this game.

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### PANTHERS READY FOR FROSH

The Panthers fresh from their last week end triumph over the underrated Taft J. C. are primed for their tough tussle with the St. Mary's Frosh. The squad has been going through strenuous defensive practice necessitated by the deadly passing attack of the invaders. Coach Powers has a fine starting bunch of boys but will feel the lack of reserves. While the team does not feel a defeat would be one considered an upset, they figure to make the Gaelets know they are playing a real game.

### Starting Lineups

Salinas	St. Mary's
Skadan LER McPhail	
Boyd LTR Love	
Woelfell LGR Corrigible	
Sears C Peterson	
Wilmot RGL Sedar	
Alexander RTL Neilson	
Campbell REL Bettencourt	
Slade RHL Thomas	
Bowman LHR Sims	
Alexander Q Sinnott	
Woods F Maderios	

### Help! Help! They're Freezing

Two or three of our gridiron heroes giving their all for Salinas J. C. are gradually succumbing to the numbing cold of the Salinas valley. Each night they lie awake shivering for lack of the proper covering, which greatly affects their prowess on the field the next day. So for the sake of the old school we plead with the members of the student body to contribute some blankets. The size, shape or quality of the blankets matter not, if they will only end the horrible crying in our ears for aid.

LOST: Gimmel's "Fundamentals of Economics." If found, pleasure return to Julius Cohen.

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Every method of scoring, but the hidden ball trick, was used in a wild 16 to 15 Panther victory at Taft.

All the razzle-dazzle of football was paraded on the field for the benefit of a large crowd. Laterals, spinners, long runs and passes, with a field goal and safety thrown in were used before the final gun allowed the crowd to settle back and breathe easily.

After three minutes of the first quarter Dunn, Taft fullback faded back to the middle of the field and passed over the Salinas safety's head into the end zone for the first touchdown of the game. Another point was added when Dunn scurried around end for the conversion.

Taking the Taft kickoff, the Panthers began a sustained drive that ended with Woods' smashing over from the six yard stripe. The march was featured by a 25 yard jaunt by Slade and a 20 yard pass from Slade to Skadan. Woods conversion tied the score.

Taft again took the lead in the second quarter with another pass, Panthers tried gamely to tie the score in the first half but the time was too short and Skadan booted a field goal from the ten yard line to bring the locals within three points of the southerners as the half ended.

### SALINAS DOMINATING

The second half was all Salinas, although they lacked the power to push over a touch down with their own power. Early in the last quarter the last Salinas score was made on an intercepted pass by Alexander who ran 70 yards and then as he was being tackled lateraled to Salde who ran on over for the touchdown.

Near the end of the game the panthers were backed up to their own goal line and dug in and held on the two yard line. With minutes left to play the Panthers elected to ground the ball for a safety and a one point victory than chance a possible kick. A few minutes later the game ended with Slade running the ball down to the 10 yard line.

As usual the line played good defensive ball, and in the last quarter goal line stand it was a granite wall. Slade and Woods were the big guns of the Panther offense. Woods kicking in this game was the best that has been shown to date.

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